William Olin Burgin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NORTH CAROLINA

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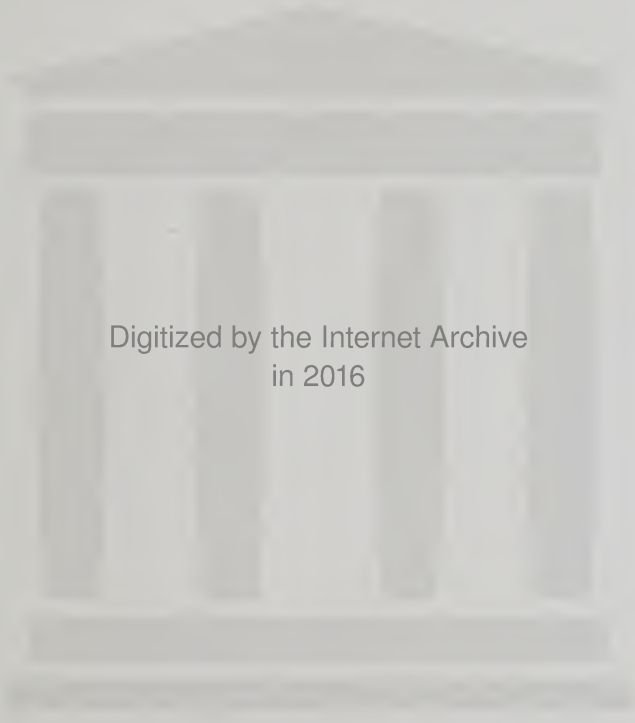
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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

William Olin Burgin

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
NORTH CAROLINA

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN was born on a farm near Marion, McDowell County, N. C., July 28, 1877; moved with his parents to Rutherfordton, N. C., where he attended the public schools and the Rutherfordton Military Institute, also the Law School of the University of North Carolina at Chapel Hill; engaged as a clerk in a general store in Rutherfordton in 1893 and later as a traveling salesman and merchant; moved to Thomasville, N. C., and engaged in the mercantile business; was admitted to the bar; mayor of Thomasville, 1906–10; moved to Lexington, N. C., and continued the practice of law; president and attorney of the Industrial Bank of Lexington; director in a number of business enterprises in Lexington; served in the State house of representatives in 1931; member of the State senate in 1933; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy - sixth, Seventy - seventh, Seventy - eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in Washington, D. C., on April 11, 1946; interment in Lexington Cemetery, Lexington, N. C.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *April 18, 1946.*

Mr. FERNANDEZ. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent for the immediate consideration of House Resolution 604.

The Clerk read the resolution, as follows:

Resolved, That on Tuesday, the 28th day of May 1946, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand at recess for the purpose of holding the memorial services as arranged by the Committee on Memorials, under the provisions of clause 40–A of Rule XI. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for sixty legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings the Speaker shall call the House to order, and then, as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased, he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Seventy-ninth Congress
Second Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11:30 to 12)
United States Army Band Orchestra

Presiding officer.....The Speaker, Hon. Sam Rayburn

Invocation.....The Chaplain, Dr. James Shera Montgomery

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
Representative from the State of Michigan
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Scripture reading and prayer.....The Chaplain

Roll of deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Devotional silence.

Address.....Hon. F. Edward Hébert
Representative from the State of Louisiana

Solo.....Hon. Louis C. Rabaut
At the piano.....Joan Marie Rabaut

Address.....Hon. J. Harry McGregor
Representative from the State of Ohio

Taps.....Charles Barnes
Master sergeant, United States Army

Benediction.....The Chaplain

William Olin Burgin

Memorial Services

TUESDAY, *May 28, 1946.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives presided.

The Members of the House rose and remained standing while the relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted into the House Chamber by the Committee on Memorials.

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil. For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever and ever.

Amen.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Ave Maria, composed by A. H. Rosewig, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Ave Maria, Ave Maria, Ave, Ave Maria.
Ave Maria, Gratia plena
Dominus, Dominus tecum.
Benedicta tu in mulieribus
Et benedictus fructus ventris tui, Jesus.
Sancta Maria mater Dei
Ora, ora pro nobis.
Peccatoribus, peccatoribus
Nunc et in hora mortis nostrae.
Amen, Amen, Ave Maria, Amen.

SCRIPTURE READING AND PRAYER

The CHAPLAIN:

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want. He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: He leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for His name's sake. Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil; for Thou art with me; Thy rod and Thy staff they comfort me. Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over. Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

"O yet we trust that somehow good
Will be the final goal of ill,
To pangs of nature, sins of will,
Defects of doubt, and taints of blood.

"That nothing walks with aimless feet;
That not one life shall be destroyed,
Or cast as rubbish to the void,
When God hath made the pile complete.

"That not a worm is cloven in vain;
That not a moth with vain desire
Is shiveled in a fruitless fire,
Or but subserves another's gain.

"So runs my dream, but what am I?
An infant crying in the night;
An infant crying for the light;
And with no language but a cry.

"I falter where I firmly trod,
And falling with my weight of cares
Upon the great world's altar stairs
That slope through darkness up to God.

"I stretch lame hands of faith and grope,
And gather dust and chaff, and call
To what I feel is Lord of all,
And faintly trust the larger hope."

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am there ye may be also.

And he showed me a pure river of water of life, clear as crystal, proceeding out of the throne of God and of the Lamb. In the midst of the street of it, and on either side of the river, was there the tree of life; and the leaves of the tree were for the healing of the nations. And there shall be no more curse: but the throne of God and of the Lamb shall be in it; and His servants shall serve Him. And there shall be no night there; and they need no candle, neither light of the sun; for the Lord God giveth them light; and they shall reign forever and ever.

"Yet Love will dream and Faith will trust
(Since He who knows our needs is just)
That somehow, somewhere, meet we must.
Alas for him who never sees
The stars shine through his cypress trees!
Who, hopeless, lays his dead away,
Nor looks to see the breaking day
Across the mournful marbles play!
Who hath not learned in hours of faith,
The truth to flesh and sense unknown,
That Life is ever Lord of Death,
And Love can never lose its own!'

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Alney E. Chaffee, reading clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

JAMES GRAVES SCRUGHAM, Senator from the State of Nevada. Born January 19, 1880; engineer; teacher; soldier; graduate University of Kentucky 1906; commissioned major, United States Army, 1917, and promoted to rank of lieutenant colonel 1918; State engineer of Nevada, 1917–23; State public service commissioner, 1919–23; Governor of Nevada, 1923–27; Member of the House of Representatives, Seventy-third to Seventy-seventh Congresses; elected to the United States Senate 1942; died June 23, 1945.

HIRAM WARREN JOHNSON, Senator from the State of California. Born September 2, 1866; lawyer; student University of California; elected Governor of California 1910; reelected 1914; one of the founders of the Progressive Party 1912; nominee for Vice President of the United States on the Progressive Party ticket 1912; elected to the United States Senate 1916, 1922, 1928, 1934, and 1940; died August 6, 1945.

JOHN THOMAS, Senator from the State of Idaho. Born January 4, 1874; teacher, livestock dealer; banker; student Phillipsburg (Kans.) High School and Central Normal College; superintendent of schools of Phillips County, 1898–1903; register of land office, Colby, 1906–9; mayor of Gooding, Idaho, 1917–19; chairman of the Republican State Central Committee 1922–24; member of the Republican National Committee, 1925–33; Member of the United States Senate, under appointment and election from June 30, 1928, to March 3, 1933; again appointed on January 27, 1940, and elected the same year; reelected 1942; died November 10, 1945.

JAMES WHEATON MOTT, First Congressional District of Oregon. Born November 12, 1883; lawyer; student of University of Oregon; Stanford University; graduate of Columbia University 1909 and Willamette University 1917; served in the United States Navy 1918 and 1919; city attorney, Astoria, 1920–22; member of the Oregon House of Representatives, 1922–28, 1930–32; State corporation commissioner 1931–32; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died November 12, 1945.

JOSEPH WILSON ERVIN, Tenth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born March 3, 1901; lawyer; graduate of the University of North Carolina 1921; student University of North Carolina Law

School 1922 and 1923; Member of the Seventy-ninth Congress; died December 25, 1945.

JOHN BUELL SNYDER, Twenty-third Congressional District of Pennsylvania. Born July 30, 1877; teacher; student Harvard University, Columbia University; graduate of Lock Haven (Pa.) Teachers College; taught school 1901–12; western State manager, educational publishers, 1912–32; member of the National Commission of One Hundred for Study and Survey of Rural Schools in the United States 1922–24; Member of the Seventy-third, Seventy-fourth, Seventy-fifth, Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died February 24, 1946.

WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina. Born July 28, 1877; merchant; lawyer; banker; student Rutherfordton Military Institute and University of North Carolina Law School; mayor of Thomasville 1906–10; president of and attorney for the Industrial Bank of Lexington; elected to the State house of representatives 1930 and to the State senate 1932; Member of the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses; died April 11, 1946.

Mrs. ROGERS, a Representative from the State of Massachusetts, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

Then followed 1 minute of devotional silence.

The CHAPLAIN. Infinite God, our rock, of refuge in every time of need, in this silence we would find our song of praise. Our hearts and memories are moved over scenes and associates which are no more. Our departed Members have labored through the storm; their souls have become immortal. Bless those whose hearts are bedewed with love and tenderness. When Thou comest in the darkness, when the thorn enters the side and our loved ones are smitten, then Thou art most gracious and full of mercy. Loving Father, in the arms of faith we bring all sorrowing hearts to Thee, Thou whose name is above every name, the One with the pierced hand and the wounded side; be Thou the divine herald who goes before, proclaiming final peace and happiness. In our Redeemer's name. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Hébert].

ADDRESS BY HON. F. EDWARD HÉBERT

Mr. Speaker, my colleagues in the House of Representatives and in the Senate of the United States, the families and relatives of those colleagues in whose memory we gather here today in this historic Chamber:

On this solemn occasion when we are met to commemorate the lives, the spirit, and the good work of our colleagues who have been called to their eternal rest, I would ask you to come with me in spirit to that hallowed shrine which stands on Bedloe Island, at the entrance to the harbor of New York. That is indeed a hallowed sanctuary suited to the mood and the purpose of this ceremony, for there stands the Statue of Liberty, symbolizing the soul of America, silently proclaiming the ideals for which our colleagues labored and died. On the base of that monument we find these words, quoted from the Growth of the American Republic:

Keep, ancient lands, your storied pomp, cries she with silent lips.
Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to
breathe free—the wretched refuse of your teeming shore,
Send these, the homeless, the tempest-tossed to me.
I lift my light beside the golden door.

Yes; there you find the soul of America. There you find the source of strength, the inspiration, the courage, the faith in humanity that have brought through to the realization of high ideals, of noble endeavor, of heroic achievement, the records of the men we memoralize today. Well did the Senator from California, HIRAM JOHNSON, know; well did the Senator from Nevada, JAMES SCRUGHAM, know; well did the Senator from Idaho, JOHN THOMAS, know; well did the gentleman from Oregon, JAMES MOTT, know; well did the gentleman from North Carolina, JOSEPH ERVIN, know; well did the gentleman from Pennsylvania, J. BUELL SNYDER, know; well did the other gentleman from North Carolina, WILLIAM BURGIN, know

that it profiteth man nothing if he gained the whole world and thereby suffered the loss of his own soul. Well, too, did they grasp the easy transition that it profits a nation nothing if it gain the whole world and suffer the loss of its own immortal soul. They, too, have held high that torch of liberty beside the golden door. They, too, watched with bated breath and a sense of solemn responsibility the hundreds of millions of people who looked to that hallowed shrine for security, for peace, for possible happiness. Like a giant beacon their light, too, has shone out over the world, guiding men from the dangers of Scylla and shielding them from the rocks of Charybdis. The danger, far from passing, is increasing in our own times, of men avoiding Scylla only to be crashed against Charybdis.

It is not so long ago that one whose memory we revere uttered an impressive prayer for America. He begged of Almighty God to vouchsafe to the people of this Nation the vision which is necessary to profit fully from the victory that was sure to come. Thank God that victory has been granted to us. To what end would that victory have been had we, in gaining it, snuffed out the light of the lady in New York harbor and had closed shut the golden door to a suffering world and in that victory, have lost the immortal soul of America. Righteous as our cause, just as our purpose, lofty as our ideals, what would it have profited to have gained the whole world and suffered the loss of our own soul.

In victory and triumph we must turn humbly toward God instead of away from God in haughty satisfaction of material attainment.

We must pray God that the vision may be ours: The vision for all the people and the vision, especially for us, in whose trembling hands has been placed the shivering, vibrant, yet strong, soul of America. Ours is the duty to hold high the torch, when men would snatch it from our grasp. Our American youth sacrificed their lives in order to preserve the brightness and the clear message that flashes from the soul

of America. Ours is the task to be worthy of them and to leave for the future generations of young men and young women an example of vision that is clear, unwavering, and unfaltering. To do that we ourselves must beware of the rocks which flank both sides of the hallowed shrine of Liberty.

On one side there is the dangerous rock of Scylla. It has often been camouflaged as Liberty, but we must know that it is a liberty of indifference—indifference to truth, indifference to morality, indifference to justice, and more than all else, indifference to the social good. It is an alleged vaunted right of the individual to say, to do, or to think anything whatsoever he pleases—no matter who or what might suffer. It is based on the assumption that there is no absolute standard of right and wrong; it sets up the individual as the supreme authority; it regards all regulations of liberty as unwarranted and unjustifiable restraint. We need not look far to find the various manifestations of this dangerous Scylla. We find it in the ideologies which maintain that there is no such thing as truth—there is merely a point of view; and their profound reason for such philosophy is because each man is his own measure of what is truth or good.

We look to education and find it indoctrinating even the young with the principle that all discipline is a restriction on the individual's right of self-expression. We come to the political order and we find it assuming that the state has a merely negative function—that is, to protect the individual rights. Finally, in the economic order, it argues that if individuals are left free to run their business as they please without any social interference on the part of the Government, the maximum good of all will, in some miraculous way, be the outcome.

With heavy hearts and with nervous misgivings, we have witnessed the ravages caused by this relentless Scylla. We have seen it produce, or try to produce, a civilization made up of a series of cross-currents of egotism. Under the aegis of that concept, the world began to take on the aspect of a

free-for-all which was dignified by calling it the struggle for existence. No one was interested in the common good, but only in his own little cosmos which he proudly called his ego. Little wonder that on such sharp rocks unity was shattered, unselfishness was lost, and the spirit of sacrifice for others was almost completely torn to shreds.

But the ravages of this indifference to the common good did not end here. It tore into the economic structure of life and left tremendous gashes which we called inequalities. Power and credit were concentrated in the hands of a few while the vast majority were reduced to the state of wage earners with little or no material security for the future. Logically that could lead to only one thing: The right of the rich to be rich, and of the poor to be poorer. Where were those words from the silent lips "Give me your tired, your poor, your huddled masses yearning to breathe free." Had the light at the golden door been dimmed by the glitter of the gold itself? Was our Nation going to lose its soul?

There were some who tried to avoid Scylla and they steered a course to Charybdis. They felt that in some way or other men had to be lifted out of their individual desires and brought to a regard for the good of all; some remedy had to be found to divert economic forces to the common good. Some means had to be invented to equalize inequalities and to recall an almost forgotten tie which bound men as brothers. And in looking for these avenues of escape they were dashed against the rocks of Charybdis.

They forgot that men were "yearning to breathe free." To them there opened but one course and that was to force them to live for the general welfare and to seek wealth and power in order to equalize inequalities. On the rocks appeared the barnacles of dictatorships. Dazzled by siren calls they proclaimed if individuals cannot be responsible to the voice of conscience prompting them to recognize social responsibilities, if unity did not come from inside men, from their minds

and their hearts and their souls, then it would be made to come from outside—through compulsion, through force, through dictatorship.

Can you see the ship freighted with the destinies of men, swaying from one side, where the individual was called supreme; to the other, where the state was crowned with the laurels of supremacy? There is nothing surprising in that twist, for where there was no guardianship over the mind and heart and soul of liberty, the principle that the strong individual is permitted to devour the weak one will naturally lead to the principle that the strong state may devour the weak one. So it was that liberty began to take on a meaning which we emphatically refused to accept or to recognize—the liberty which Frederick Engels called the liberty of necessity. We have heard it shouted from high balconies, from crowded market places—"man is free, when he acts according to determined laws"; man is free, so long as he obeys the will of the dictator, and the dictator is always identified with the common good. Under this concept of society, then, we will have freedom of speech and freedom of the press—if they are used to support the dictator; men will have freedom to vote—if their ballot is approved by the dictator; men will have freedom to think, to will, to desire, if they think and will and desire what the dictator thinks and wills and desires; and thus the total man is absorbed by the state. Yes, the total man, body and soul, and for that reason we have called this not liberty of necessity, but totalitarianism.

From our vantage point at that hallowed shrine of liberty, looking out over the world today we still see nations in danger of being dashed against Scylla or ground to complete impotence by Charybdis. Our colleagues, whose memory we revere today, have handed into our keeping that torch of liberation for the homeless, the tempest-tossed, the wretched refuse of the greed, the selfishness, the tyranny of men who, thank God, have gone down in defeat.

Yes, we have gained a victory of arms, but in gaining that victory have we not marched to the precipice of defeat when we face the danger of losing that for which we fought to win.

The danger is not a new one.

It is as old as America itself.

Every individual American, every individual who has served in this body has been faced with the same danger and has met the challenge unhesitatingly and unflinchingly.

Those men whose names you heard called here today—SCRUGHAM of Nevada, JOHNSON of California, THOMAS of Idaho, MOTT of Oregon; ERVIN of North Carolina, SNYDER of Pennsylvania, BURGIN of North Carolina—those men who now fail to answer "Present" when their names are called because they are no longer among the living, faced this challenge every day of their lives in the service of the people they represented and served.

Day after day they stood in this Chamber and the Chamber at the other end of this Capitol and bowed their heads in silent prayer for the strength to keep the light burning and the door open for the peoples of a world seeking the right to live in a country which guaranteed the dignity of the individual and yet preserved the soul of the Nation itself by perpetuating that right with the force of arms if necessary.

Day after day they stood with steadfast determination and unswerving courage in the cause of a people who to themselves could say: "We are free to think as we please, we are free to speak as we please, we are free to write as we please, we are free to worship as we please—our forefathers could not. We can."

Day after day when our men of arms stood on the battle fronts of the world and our men of brawn stood on the production lines in this "the arsenal of democracy"—these men of fortitude and purpose, these colleagues of ours stood at their posts of duty on the home front of eternal vigilance keeping the light burning and the door open, until felled by the hand of death.

With humility, we acknowledge our unworthiness to be their successors, just as they, in turn, felt their own unworthiness to succeed the long line of noble men stretching back to the first fathers of our glorious Republic.

As we pause to do honor to their memory we suddenly find ourselves listening to other voices, the voices of our American boys, descendants of tired, poor, huddled masses, who entered through the golden door and found their pathway brightened by the torch of liberty. Boys who made the supreme sacrifice of their lives in order to protect and immortalize the soul of America.

The poppies cannot bloom on Iwo-land in row on row, as told of Flanders' field;
Black sands of hell and blood-soaked sacred strand
Where liberty-or-death's blood bathed proud shields,
Brave devil-dogs from halls of Montezuma
Who tamed the pirates well at Tripoli
Now sanctify their blood on Iwo Jima
And plant their gallant hearts on Suribachi.
Heroes of Roi, Namur, Guam, Saipan,
Who bled the shock of awesome Peleliu,
Engaged Nippon to their last fighting man.
On tragic Tarawa; they died for you
On hell's black sands. Where poppies cannot grow
Thrive living seeds of freedom, row on row.

—*George William Cooper.*

They died for you and for you more than any individuals in our beloved America; because you and I are keepers of the light—you and I are guardians of the torch, you and I are to hand down to future generations that soul of America which is worth fighting for, which is worth dying for, and God grant that we hand it down as clean, as untarnished, and as strong as our departed colleagues handed it to us. American liberty is based on the recognition that freedom is not merely a constitutional right, nor merely a natural right, nor simply a human right, nor a social right. It is, above all things else, a spiritual right. Let dictators talk with benevolent suggestions of giving freedom; our answer was heard in the roar of

cannons, the barking of guns, the whirring of planes that dropped protesting bombs. And those bombs, as they hurled down from the skies, screamed back our answer "All men are endowed by their creator with certain inalienable rights." With that endowment of God, and with the faculty of free will, there came to every man the gift of conscience which tells him not what he would like selfishly to do, not what he must do, but what, as an intelligent being, and a social unit, he ought to do.

America, recognizing the brotherhood of man, appreciates the nature of man as a self-directing individual who, recognizing his responsibilities before God, before his fellow men, and before his country, can be trusted to make the right and proper choice—a choice that will redound to the good of all. That idealism approaches reality when we scan the records of our young men in our camps, on our ships, in our planes, on our battlefields, in our "God's acres" where stand the crosses row on row. That ideal found realization in the services rendered by our young women as Wacs and Waves and Spars, as cadet nurses, as Red Cross nurses, as workers in our defense plants. That ideal found realization on the home front when even necessities were sacrificed so that still another bond might make victory more secure and more lasting. Oh, yes, my colleagues, "there are such things," and thank God, that at least in this part of the universe, there are such things. And if we feel heavy with a sense of our responsibility in the task set before us in the most critical days of our Nation and of the world, let us rededicate ourselves at that hallowed shrine of liberty and, putting our hands into the hand of God, go forth with courage, with determination, with faith in a future that must bring lasting peace for men and for us in our own time, eternal rest and everlasting reward.

It took the hell of war to make men realize that there are no atheists in fox holes.

It will take the hell of the struggle for peace to make civilization realize that there can be no atheism in government if

we who have won an earthly victory are to win an eternal triumph.

No nation can live without acknowledgment of a Supreme Being.

Governments founded on atheism are but meteors flashing temporarily across the skies of the international firmament. Their light blazes brilliantly and illuminates the world momentarily, only to fade out on the distant horizon, forgotten in the ages.

Governments founded on a belief in God and dependence on a Supreme Being are perpetual lights, burning eternally, held aloft as beacons to the downtrodden peoples who seek not to conquer the world but to save their own immortal souls.

As long as America keeps its immortal soul will freedom and independence live.

When America loses its immortal soul freedom and independence die.

America has always recognized the existence of God. Yes; the Jehovah of the Jews, as well as the Christ of the Protestants and the Catholics—the God of Jew and Christian, the Supreme Being of all mankind. There is no atheism in the concept of government which inspired the organization of the United States of America. There can be no atheism in a government whose Declaration of Independence begins by admitting the goodness of God and who proudly proclaims to the world, "In God we trust."

No, my colleagues, there can be no compromise between a government of atheism and a government of God.

There can be no deviation from the course set by those who have gone before us. If we are to keep faith with those who have died we must avoid both Scylla and Charybdis. We must face the danger and meet the challenge with the same fortitude and determination with which they met it while they lived and served here.

Today from Valhalla they can smile on those of us who have been left behind to carry on where they who have gone left off, with the full knowledge and satisfaction that we shall keep burning the light and shall keep open the golden door of the Goddess of Liberty, symbolic of the immortal soul of America, because we, too, like those who have lived and died, know it would profit America nothing to gain the whole world and suffer the loss of her immortal soul.

Good night, a sweet good night, my departed colleagues; rest your weary heads on the bosom of endless time, sleep in the comfort of eternal peace; we shall not break faith with you—the immortal soul of America shall not be lost.

Hon. LOUIS C. RABAUT sang Softly and Tenderly, by Will L. Thompson, accompanied by Joan Marie Rabaut at the piano.

Softly and tenderly Jesus is calling
Calling for you and for me;
See at the portals He's waiting and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling;
Calling for you and for me.

Why should we tarry when Jesus is pleading,
Pleading for you and for me?
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies,
Mercies for you and for me.

Come home, come home, ye who are weary, come home;
Earnestly, tenderly, Jesus is calling.
Calling for you and for me.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. McGregor].

ADDRESS BY HON. J. HARRY M'GREGOR

Mr. SPEAKER: This day has been set aside as one of reflection upon the past; as a day on which to recall to our minds with special significance those colleagues who have labored

with us for varying periods of time, some briefly and others for a lengthy span, but all of whom gave their devoted and unselfish efforts to the cause of our representative form of government toward the end that this Nation might have truly a government "of the people, by the people, and for the people."

We came here today to pay respect to men entitled to our respect. It is a significant thing that the House pauses to do honor to those who have striven, and striven hard, to be worthy of this place. We have met in solemn exercise to express as best we can our regret at the passing of these friends and colleagues. And in the memorial exercises of this day I wish I could adequately and eloquently picture of them the commendable things which they did and said in the service of this Congress.

The Members of the House know well the extreme mental and physical exertions required in the performance of service as a Representative of the people, and it is not to be doubted that many of our colleagues whom we remember and cherish today paid the price of a shortened existence on this earth as a result of their constant and conscientious response to their multitude of exacting and pressing duties. Service here in the capacity of a faithful servant of the people involves, as all of us recognize, not only mental and physical efforts, challenging to a high degree, but also other sacrifices and obligations which need not be detailed here because of our common knowledge of them.

Since our last memorial service, seven Members of this Congress have departed from these scenes to answer the roll call yonder. These stalwart souls gave their lives, or a generous portion thereof, in the service of their country, and it is for us who remain to carry on, holding high the banner of freedom and permitting no power, or combination of powers, to bring down that emblem, but to keep it ever flying over everything that we love and prize in our individual and collective lives.

They were men of character and good judgment, more anxious to be right and to do the right thing and to render service to those whom they represented than they were to seek praise or seeming popularity. They would rather subject themselves to criticism and follow a course they believed to be right than to escape that criticism by following a doubtful course. As Representatives in Congress they served their constituents faithfully and well. They commanded the friendship and respect of those with whom they served, and I am sure that the membership of this House feels that in the passing of these honored colleagues we have lost good men; good Representatives, and good citizens have gone from us. They were worthy of all the ambitions of their lives; they were statesmen of high order. They loved their country, their State, their home, their friends. Their friendships knew no party lines. They lived and believed that—

When a man ain't got a cent, and he's feeling kind o' blue
An' the clouds hang dark an' heavy, an' won't let the sunshine through,
It's a great thing, oh my brethren, for a feller just to lay
His hand upon your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way!

It makes a man feel curious; it makes the tear drops start,
An' you sort o' feel a flutter in the region of the heart;
You can't look up and meet his eyes—you don't know what to say
When his hand is on your shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

Oh, the world's a curious compound, with its honey and its gall,
With its care and bitter crosses, but a good worl' after all;
An' a good God must have made it—leastways that is what I say,
When a hand is on my shoulder in a friendly sort o' way.

They placed their hands on many shoulders of younger and inexperienced colleagues, and we, who but recently obtained the honor of membership in this legislative body, will miss their natural talent, the zeal of their youth, the energy of their middle life, the wisdom of their old age.

We who continue to serve as the Representatives of the people can truly evaluate the service of our comrades and

their contributions to the Nation's welfare and security. We knew them intimately and were daily in their company. We observed them on the line of duty, under fire and facing courageously the crises that daily confronted them. We know of their conduct under the pressure of unprecedented events and problems. Truly, it requires courage, stamina, and stability to withstand the high tension of present-day conditions. They who have passed on possessed these attributes, as we who are assembled here today can testify. But the constant strain, pressure, and burdens exacted their toll and deprived our comrades of the satisfaction and enjoyment of the fruits of their labors in what we all fervently hope will be the dawn of a new era of peace on earth and good will among men. When history is written, let it not be remiss in recording the names of our deceased colleagues high on the honor roll of those who have diligently served their Nation and their fellow men.

Selection as a Representative of the people of this Nation is not only a distinctive honor but also a weighty responsibility and demands the best faculties we can muster to cope with the vital problems of our times. Especially is this true today in these United States when forces both within and without are attempting to destroy our constitutional way and fasten upon us individually and collectively a philosophy and system foreign to us and in which our forefathers, who had faith in our future, would have no part.

At no time in the history of the Congress has there been prevalent such a vicious and strongly organized campaign as that directed today toward belittling and smearing the American Congress in the eyes of the American people and the world at large. Groups and individuals without respect for, nor allegiance to, the constitutional form of government which has made this country great and its standard of living the highest in the entire world are striving constantly to cast the blame on the Congress indiscriminately for any situation which may or may not occur, according to their

wishes or designs. Is it any wonder, then, that the imposition of added burdens and worries, not to mention insults and slander, must be reckoned with, and most certainly constitutes not only a menace to our free Government in these United States but also to the well-being of our membership, beset, as they are, from all sides with an infinite number and variety of tasks, large and small?

I am aware, Mr. Speaker, that we as Representatives of the people are human, and all humans can and do make mistakes, and therefore we are prepared to receive honest criticism. Such criticism may often be deserved, and certainly should not be unwelcome. In many instances, criticism comes from those who lack a full understanding of the requisites of membership in either the House or the Senate. While we are and must ever be receptive to suggestions, advice, and criticism of the people whom we represent in these trying days in these hallowed halls, we should not ignore the efforts of individuals or groups unsympathetic with our representative form of government to poison the minds of the American people against their chosen Representatives. We would be derelict in our sworn duty to protect our constitutional liberties through longer permitting unjustified and indiscriminate attacks upon the Congress as a whole to continue unheeded and unchecked. It is high time, both to preserve the integrity of the Congress and protect the memories and ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as in days to come, that we scrutinize and investigate thoroughly the persons and groups seeking to undermine and destroy our truly representative form of government.

Mr. Speaker, I could go back through the years and name countless former Members of Congress who sacrificed days, months, and years of their lives by unstinted devotion to their ideals of those who have served here in the past, as well as the tenets of our forefathers and further extend the influences of good and sound government for all.

Our former colleagues stricken during the past year were worthy and honored Members of the most distinguished legislative body in the greatest nation of this day. As we recall them to our minds, we appreciate the qualities of mind and soul that they exhibited among us. Today we bow in reverence and honor to them. Their passing leaves gaps that cannot be filled, although their places be taken by others who will measure up to the high standards of this body.

We are linked to our departed colleagues through pleasant memories of their words, acts, and deeds. We are privileged also to go to the RECORD at any time to derive inspiration from their recorded remarks and actions. Future Members may also know our comrades from the Record, but, unfortunately, they will be limited in their appraisal by the fact of not knowing the personalities and the friendships of these leaders, as we have known them.

Henry C. Churchman has written a poem entitled "What Monument?" which seems to me to summarize the lives and memories of our deceased colleagues in the continual struggle of life and in the service of our fellow men.

Mr. Speaker, I will read this poem in reverence and respect to those whom we today memorialize:

What monument shall you erect
To foil Oblivion's lethal scheme,
When Death his customs shall collect,
And terminate this fleeting dream?

Build not of stone, for stone is cold,
And heartless, through Time's deathless reign;
No tenderness doth mortar hold
Where mem'ries spring to life again.

Build not of tyranny nor greed,
Nor blood-drenched garments of the slain;
Build not of Mother's tears that plead
The safety of their sons in vain.

But build of honesty and grit,
With consciousness of virtue's might,
With force of wisdom, grace of wit,
Determination for the right.

And build of courage, worthy deeds,
With selfless service to your kind;
Yes, build of thoughts for others' needs,
Adorned with cheerfulness of mind.

Thus through the ages shall survive
This monument you've builded then,
Your inmost self kept still alive
Within the living souls of men.

I have one more thought that I would like to leave today. It is the thought that it is more fitting to honor our fellow Members during their days of active service in these halls rather than after they have shed this mortal coil. It has been tritely said thousands and thousands of times that honors mean more to a man when he is alive than when he is dead. But how often do we overlook in these busy and hectic days the simple truth of this statement. How often has the world eulogized in death the man it knew slightly and valued less during his lifetime. There is a moral in our thoughts at this point that we should all take to heart. In all of our relationships and activities of a kindred nature, as representatives of the people, let us strive to become better acquainted one with the other, and when one among us demonstrates qualities of leadership and virtues of rare and unusual worth, let us not permit these virtues to be hidden under a bushel, as it were, but render our acclaim and honor forthwith.

"The slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to which all men are targets would be easier to withstand if along the highway of life we were more alert and generous to give credit where credit is due.

Waterman has expressed this thought in his homespun way so much better than I can that I wish to conclude with a few lines written by this advocate of the good-neighbor policy among men:

If I knew you and you knew me—
If both of us could clearly see,
And with an inner sight divine
The meaning of your heart and mine,
I'm sure that we would differ less
And clasp our hands in friendliness;
Our thoughts would pleasantly agree,
If I knew you and you knew me.

If I knew you and you knew me,
As each one knows his own self, we
Could look each other in the face
And see therein a truer grace.
Life has so many hidden woes,
So many thorns for every rose;
The "why" of things our hearts would see,
If I knew you and you knew me.

Charles Barnes, master sergeant, United States Army, sounded taps.

The Chaplain pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift up His countenance upon you and give you peace, both now and evermore. Amen.

The relatives and friends of the deceased Members were escorted from the Chamber.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 604, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Members, the House will stand adjourned until 11 o'clock tomorrow.

Accordingly (at 1 o'clock and 15 minutes p. m.), under its previous order, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Wednesday, May 29, 1946, at 11 o'clock a. m.

Memorial Addresses
on
William Olin Burgin

Memorial Addresses

Remarks by Representative Cooley

Of North Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: I pay a tribute to the memory of a departed friend, the late Congressman WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, of North Carolina, who served as a Member of the House of Representatives until he was recently stricken and taken from our midst. The tribute is in the form of a beautiful and appropriate poem, composed by Mr. Horace C. Carlisle, a loyal employee of the Federal Government, who is now attached to the office of the Architect of the Capitol:

The Congressman BURGIN of North Carolina
Has bravely responded to Death's silent call,
To enter that life, fraught with pleasures diviner
And far more abundant and sweeter than all
The joys with which men are endowed while they're living
In this changing world, with its smiles and its tears—
Less int'rested seemed he in getting than giving
To others all thru life's laborious years.

He knelt at the shrine of the Goddess of Duty,
And he tried to meet justly her every demand—
True worshipper was he of natural beauty,
With which God abundantly has blessed our Land.
Above all the virtues he placed sacred honor,
Protector of all of the virtues that are—
Old Glory he loved, and he showered upon her
His praises in times both of peace and war.

His voice has been silenced among us forever—
We'll never more feel the warm clasp of his hand—
That welcoming smile on his face we will never
Again see until in the Beautiful Land
We meet, where there'll be no more sad separations
Nor sorrows, nor tears, and no more last goodbyes,
No more disappointments and painful vexations.
Up yonder in Glory, where life never dies.

With becoming dignity, courtliness of manner, with great impartiality and with courage that never failed, our departed friend discharged honorably and well the duties of every trust reposed in him by the people he was chosen to represent. He had a wide circle of friends, and all who knew him loved him. It was my privilege to be his friend, and his friendship will always be one of the cherished memories of my life. We shall miss him. We may, however, find some consolation in the words of the poet who wrote:

They say that life is a highway,
  The milestones are its years,
But here and there is a toll gate
  Where we pay our way with tears.
It's a high road and a rough road,
  And it leads near and far,
But it leads at last to the Golden Town
  Where the golden houses are.

Remarks by Representative Johnson

Of Texas

Mr. SPEAKER: Of the four colleagues in the House who have passed away since our last memorial service and to whom we pay tribute today, the one whom I knew best and had been most closely associated with was the Honorable WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN of the Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina, whose death occurred on April 11, 1946.

Mr. BURGIN became a Member of the House on January 3, 1939, and was at once made a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House upon which committee he remained a member continuously throughout his service. Because of my membership upon that committee, I therefore became intimately acquainted with him.

When I was active in the practice of law I used to say that the best way to know a man was to practice law with him, and since my service in the House I have found that the best way to know a colleague is to serve with him upon the same committee.

BILL BURGIN, as I affectionately called him, was able, faithful, and devoted to duty, and during his more than 7 years' service upon the Foreign Affairs Committee, during the most critical period of our history, he rendered a real service to his country. He became a member of that committee when the clouds of war were about to break, or just 8 months before Hitler invaded Poland. Our committee at that time had much important legislation referred to it, and many difficult problems of policy had to be determined by the committee in passing upon legislation. Bills concerning neutrality, lend-lease, and other kindred subjects having to do with our relations with other nations, and legislation designed to protect our country and the suppression of the Axis Powers were all

considered by our committee, all of which was vitally important to our Nation.

The importance of the work of the Foreign Affairs Committee at that time and since, and during all of Mr. BURGIN'S 7 years' service upon the committee, cannot be overestimated. The majority leader of the House, Mr. McCormack, of Massachusetts, when the death of Mr. BURGIN was announced in the House, on April 11, in his tribute to Mr. BURGIN, spoke of the importance of the Foreign Affairs Committee. I quote from Mr. McCormack's speech on that occasion:

> I know of no committee which in my time has exceeded the contributions made by the members of that committee during the wartime and during the period preceding the war, when danger was imminent to our country; and in the consideration of the important legislation in those days that meant so much to our country and to our successful contribution to the recent war, our late friend, as a member of that committee and as a Member of the House, played a very important part.

Mr. McCormack was not a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, but his leadership in the House enables him to know and weigh the importance of all committees, and his remarks should carry weight in the tribute he paid, not only to Mr. BURGIN, but to the work of the House Committee on Foreign Affairs.

During the 2 years prior to Pearl Harbor that Mr. BURGIN was a member of the Foreign Affairs Committee, the committee was not always unanimous as it was after Pearl Harbor, and frequently there was a close division in the committee upon legislation referred to it, but at no time and on no bill did Mr. BURGIN waver. He stood foursquare for the defense of America and for the foreign policy so ably advocated by our then President, Franklin D. Roosevelt, and his able Secretary of State, Cordell Hull.

Mr. BURGIN was a modest man, he did not speak often, but he had firm convictions which he defended. He had character, ability, and a devotion to duty which are essential

requisites for service in the House. He was held in the highest esteem by every member of the committee, both of his own party and the Republican Party. Everyone believed in the integrity, loyalty, and devotion to his country of BILL BURGIN of North Carolina. His passing, to me, is a personal loss, and the Nation and his district have lost an able and faithful Representative.

I sympathize deeply with his lovely and devoted wife in her sorrow at his passing, and also with the people in the Eighth Congressional District of North Carolina whom he had the honor to represent in the Congress of the United States during the most critical period in our history.

Remarks by Representative Gwynne

Of Iowa

Mr. SPEAKER: During the time he served in Congress it was my privilege to know WILLIAM O. BURGIN intimately. He was an able and conscientious Member who served his district, his party, his State, and his Nation faithfully and well. As a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs he took a great interest in all efforts being made to establish a just and lasting peace among all nations.

By his friends WILLIAM BURGIN will be remembered best for his splendid Christian character. He was kindly and tolerant, always ready to do something for a friend, and gentle and friendly to everyone. My own idea of a world that could really live at peace would be a world in which there were more men such as our departed friend, WILLIAM BURGIN.

Remarks by Representative Kerr

Of North Carolina

Mr. SPEAKER: Under leave to extend my remarks in the Appendix of the Record, I include a memorial address of Rev. W. L. Hutchins delivered at the funeral of our deceased colleague, Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN:

My brief estimate of the life and achievements of Hon. W. O. BURGIN will be from the standpoint of a minister and friend, and not that of a political statesman. He was my friend and in that friendship I found unfeigned delight. Twenty-six years ago I became his pastor. He needed me then, and with equal truthfulness it can be said that I needed him. His poise made stable my passion; his sense gave direction to my sympathy. We teamed well together. Though separated by many miles and with different approaches to the problems of life, we knew that each was carrying the responsibilities of the other. And in this knowledge we pulled together. Now that my friend has become unhitched by death, I feel more keenly the heaviness of the burdens of life. I begin to feel already that I must now slip out of the harness a bit earlier because he no longer pulls with me. But, after all, is it really true that death dissevers us from the tasks of life? Do we lay our burdens down in order that our empty hands may grasp a harp? I am inclined to deny such belief.

"Ever near us, though unseen,
Their dear immortal spirits tread;
For all the boundless universe
Is life. There are no dead."

Various types of human brotherhood have been perpetuated from remote times. Kindred spirits are linked together through all centuries. The poet of the twentieth century holds kinship with the poet of the first century. That kind of brotherhood that has meant most for the race has been the brotherhood of the prophetic mind. It began with the prophets of Israel in the long ago. Their outcry for justice and righteousness so nearly expressed the divine mind that their writings have been thought of as God's word. Mr. W. O. BURGIN, though not a minister, belonged to this class. He hated

injustice, he despised oppression. Wherever human rights were disregarded his soul went unbidden in sympathetic helpfulness. He longed for that far-off day when "man to man shall brothers be for a' that and a' that," and found great joy in helping to usher in such a day.

In questioning for a word that might serve as an index to his life I soon found the word "loyalty." It is no mean word; it has a depth of meaning. Any life is poor that has no strong attachment to high and worthy aims. His loyalties began back in the hill section of McDowell County when a widowed mother needed the strong arm of a son. Both arms were given in filial love. In that period of his life he was faithful in the small things, and as life unfolded toward larger responsibilities he was still faithful. He was a man who had ideals. He saw life as it should be lived by all on the uplands where shines the righteousness of God, where there is peace and plenty for all. He spoke but few times on the floor of the House but when he did speak it was for souls in pain throughout the world. His comrades here today will recall his speech favoring a large appropriation for the starving people of earth. Perhaps his last official effort was a request made to the President that we discontinue the manufacture of the atomic bomb. It may be that the Prince of Peace had whispered to him: They that use the bomb shall perish by the bomb. He believed that peace through fear had never come and never would. His remarks extended in the Appendix of the Congressional Record always carried the same plea for good will, mutual trust and for high endeavor. His voting record as carried by a nationally known progressive magazine illustrated his desire to help the common man. He was a progressive by principle but never made himself odious to those who saw through the eyes of the conservative. He was a world citizen and therefore fitted well on the Committee on Foreign Relations. His abiding sense of duty kept him in constant touch with the proceedings of the legislative body of which he was a Member. A member of the North Carolina delegation remarked to me that BILL BURGIN rarely ever missed a roll call.

It was my privilege to be his pastor following those tragic years after World War I. He was deeply interested in Mr. Wilson's League of Nations. He believed that its success meant peace; that its failure might be tragic. To what extent World War II has been occasioned by the failure of that League some future historian will tell us. Here again it might be said that it was the ideal of peace rather than a political document that elicited from his heart such devotion.

His loyalty to his late chief will shine in the political heavens like a star of the first magnitude. He did not follow blindly nor did he listen to the dictates of party politics. Rather did he believe that Mr. Roosevelt was a God-sent man destined to protect our common humanity when an effete economic order could no longer function for the good of all. Mr. BURGIN'S historian will make this statement concerning him as a Member of Congress in a tragic period: He was loyal to his leader.

Now his work is done. He comes back to us for his final rest. Knowing him as I do I feel safe in saying that he comes back with clean hands and a pure heart. Not for one moment could anyone entertain a notion that he would accept a bribe, nor can we feel that in his manly breast there was any other purpose than to serve his Nation worthily, and the whole world, of which his Nation was a part.

Measured by any standard you please you will find that Mr. BURGIN was a good and useful man. In Marion, Thomasville, Lexington, and Washington he lived an honorable life. He readily espoused every good cause that came his way. He hated sham and loved reality; he saw the good, the beautiful, and the true and sometimes was impatient with society because it moved so slowly toward those qualities. He was well married to a good woman who rendered her full share to the usefulness of his life. They were devoted to each other with that kind of devotion that death cannot touch. That devotion is the divine life within us and is as eternal as the hills that guarded his infancy. To his good wife, his colleagues in Congress, his many friends here assembled, let me plead that we live a life worthy of the hope that some day we shall meet again in our Father's eternal home.

"Hasten, O thou bright tomorrow!
Hearts grow weary of delay,
Give them courage, strength for sorrow
Till tomorrow bring today.

After all these nights of longing,
After all the wild unrest
We shall find them somewhere waiting
Ending there life's burning quest."

Remarks by Representative Jarman

Of Alabama

Mr. SPEAKER: I am confident that every one who was at all well acquainted with him shares my deep regret of our great bereavement in the passing of our lovable colleague, the late distinguished gentleman from North Carolina, Mr. BURGIN, to whom I always referred as "Burg." He will be greatly missed in this body, particularly by the members of the Foreign Affairs Committee. I am confident he will be equally missed by the citizens of his district who, with us, suffered a great loss by his passing.

We became members of the committee simultaneously and it was my pleasure for a long while to sit by him during committee meetings. A man of few words, he was just as fine, just as lovable, just as honorable, just as devoted to his friends as any man it has ever been my pleasure to know. I was especially fond of him, and regret exceedingly to realize that I shall not see him on the floor or in committee again.

To his devoted wife and to his constituents who loved him, I wish to express the deep, heartfelt sympathy of one who has long been his admirer and good friend, and who will always cherish his memory.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

THURSDAY, *April 11, 1946.*

The Chaplain, Rev. James Shera Montgomery, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Our Father of love and mercy, again we are in a sudden pause, but Thou dost hear and there is no grief that Thou dost not share. One of us knows the end of time and has tasted the deathless life; we lament that his voice is silent. While there are waters of darkness, there is an ocean of light that touches the shore line of every soul. O breathe tenderly upon all who sorrow and bless their souls with Thy peace.

"Sunset and evening star
And one clear call for me!
And may there be no moaning of the bar
When I put out to sea.

"But such a tide as moving seems asleep,
Too full for sound and foam,
When that which drew from out the boundless deep
Turns again home.

"Twilight and evening bell,
And after that the dark!
And may there be no sadness of farewell,
When I embark;

"For tho from out our bourne of time and place
The flood may bear me far,
I hope to see my Pilot face to face
When I have crossed the bar."

In the precious name of Jesus. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton] is recognized.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, it becomes my sad and painful duty to announce to the House the death of Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN, a Representative in Congress from the Eighth District of North Carolina. I am informed that Mr. BURGIN passed away early this morning. I am sure every Member of the House realizes the great loss sustained by the House as well as by his district and the country in the passing of this able and outstanding man. His district and mine are adjoining and one might say we were neighbors. In the State of North Carolina there was no man who stood higher or more closely in the affections of the people than Mr. BURGIN. He served 4 years as mayor of the town of Thomasville.

After that he served two terms in the General Assembly of North Carolina, one term in the house of representatives and one in the senate.

Mr. BURGIN was first elected to the Seventy-sixth Congress; then reelected to the Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth and Seventy-ninth Congresses. He had announced that he would not be a candidate for reelection, possibly on account of his failing health. He had not been in robust health for more than a year. But he was so popular with his people that had he chosen to have been a candidate for reelection, I have no doubt he would have been renominated without opposition and reelected without doubt or difficulty.

Mr. BURGIN served on the important Committee on Foreign Affairs, and we all know of the fine service he rendered on that committee and in the House.

To his bereaved wife I extend my deepest and most sincere sympathy, as one who, by experience, knows how to sympathize with the widow of this outstanding and useful man. My hope is that a kind and merciful Providence, whose actions we cannot question, and to whose mandates we must

all cheerfully bow, will aid and comfort the bereaved widow and the family in their great sorrow.

I have never known a man who was more beloved by his people, who was more conscientious in the discharge of his duties, nor who served his country and his people more faithfully than did Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN. Truly a great and good man has passed away.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, will the gentleman yield?

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. I yield to the distinguished majority leader.

Mr. MCCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton], our distinguished colleague, well said that our late colleague, Mr. BURGIN, was a gentleman. I think that characterizes the life of our late colleague in about as concise a way as his great life could be characterized. A gentleman; one who is gentle in mind and gentle in character; one who possesses nobility of mind and nobility of character. To me there is nothing more beautiful to witness than a person who has a noble mind, and one who has a noble mind possesses as a result thereof a noble character.

Sincere, broad, tolerant, understanding, all of the fine elements that make up a noble mind are necessary to be possessed by one who can be properly termed a gentleman.

My late friend lived up to that by his conduct throughout his life, and the example he set for all others. One of the most stable, sincere, and conscientious Members of this House, dignified at all times, a dignity that was refreshing and wholesome, and to me an inspiration, he made his contribution in this body during his life of service by that form of dignity that we who knew him, knew he possessed. He exerted tremendous influence as a result of his extraordinary capacity, his gentleness of approach, his firmness and dignity of character.

Our distinguished colleague from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton] referred to Mr. BURGIN'S outstanding service on the Committee on Foreign Affairs. I know of no committee which in my time has exceeded the contributions made by

the members of that committee during the wartime and during the period preceding the war, when danger was imminent to our country; and in the consideration of the important legislation in those days that meant so much to our country and to our successful contribution to the recent war, our late friend, as a member of that committee and as a Member of the House, played a very important part.

It is hard to see a friend pass from this world, but those of us who believe in the hereafter, know that such passing is only temporary. Certainly his life was such that when he meets his Maker and his Great Judge we all know he will be judged right.

To his widow I extend my deepest sympathy. To the North Carolina delegation I speak the sentiment of all my colleagues on both sides in extending our sympathy. Not only the State of North Carolina, but also the country, has lost a great American in the passing on of our late beloved friend.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. KERR].

Mr. KERR. Mr. Speaker, it is very hard for a man of my sentiment to speak on an occasion of this kind.

I had known Mr. BURGIN for a number of years before he came to Congress. I knew his reputation throughout the State of North Carolina; I knew how the people of Davidson County, one of the great counties of my State, respected and honored him. I know that the voters and citizens of his county were ever willing to extend to him any honor he requested.

To know Mr. BURGIN was to love him. He was just that kind of character. He was smart—he was incisively smart and bright when he thought seriously about a matter. He was innately good, and he was loyal to his friends. Those characteristics readily endeared him to the people of North Carolina. His district was the second largest in my State, and I have no doubt that had he sought renomination to the Eightieth Congress, his district would have accorded him the honor of being its Congressman as long as he wished. He

was gentle, he was kind to everybody. He was born in a community that had the highest characteristics which endow human nature. Mr. BURGIN was born and reared in a community that was characteristically religious and godly. His forbears came to this country among the first settlers who entered my State; they sought religious freedom, and the great State of North Carolina owes that community an immeasurable debt because of the tremendous moral uplift that community has contributed to my State. Just a few years ago, in Dr. Abbott's great paper, I read a statement which I think was a fine tribute to North Carolina and to our citizenship. He said that most of the evangelistic ministers of this world came from four Southern States: North Carolina, Georgia, Texas, and Kentucky. This was a great tribute paid by a great man to the South as well as a great tribute paid to that section where our distinguished colleague was reared and where he served his people with fidelity and distinction.

Mr. Speaker, I shall greatly miss Mr. BURGIN. Those whom he loved and who loved him will never forget his charitable approach to all things which involved human welfare and his kindly attitude toward the people among whom he lived and served. It may well be said of this fine character what was once said of a great English statesman, that "he would not do an unjust thing for any earthly price or motive."

I add my tribute to the memory of this fine character who was loved so much by the people of the great State of North Carolina, and whose life and deeds have contributed so much to its fine history. It has been well said that "Character must stand behind and back up everything, the sermon, the poem, the picture, the play. None of them is worth a straw without it." Our deceased friend and colleague's character was the source of his power and his influence. He made friends, drew patronage and support and opened a sure and easy way to honor and happiness. May God's richest blessings forever rest upon the devoted wife and all the loved ones of our friend and beloved colleague.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Clark].

Mr. CLARK. Mr. Speaker, Mr. BURGIN was my close personal friend. I knew him well and it has never been my privilege to know a finer character.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Folger].

Mr. FOLGER. Mr. Speaker, I am afraid I shall find myself unable to speak adequately of my very good friend, Mr. BURGIN. I have known him since we were both in the State senate in 1931 and from that day until the hour that he passed away my admiration for his honesty, his sincerity, his utter lack of pretense, his trueness to the things he believed in have grown as the days have gone by.

He was not a man of great display. He really must have been known intimately to have been appreciated. There is not anything of a pretentious character that brings an understanding of the House and the Members thereof the greatness of this man's character, because, in truth, we are unable to tell you all about it.

Mr. Speaker, I slipped away from the House day before yesterday, having received differing reports as to Mr. BURGIN'S condition. I went, knowing from the advices I had that I should probably not get to see him, but would get to see his splendid wife and fine brother. I found there was a little more hope. His wife told him I was out in the sitting room and he said, "I would like to see him but the doctors say I must not have any company."

Mr. Speaker, a great man, and I say that advisedly, a good man—after all greatness is no more than coequal with goodness—has passed from among us and we will mourn his passing. We extend our deepest sympathies to his wife, to his kin, and to the people of his district.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Bulwinkle].

Mr. BULWINKLE. Mr. Speaker, twice now within a few short months, death has come to the North Carolina delegation.

Last night our colleague WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN, died here in the city of Washington, D. C. Congressman BURGIN was born in Marion, N. C., on the 28th day of July 1877. He was educated in the public schools and at the Rutherfordton Military Institute. He studied law at the University of North Carolina, and has practiced law continuously since his admission to the bar. Prior to being admitted to the bar, for short periods of time he was a clerk in a store and a traveling salesman.

Congressman BURGIN was recognized in his home city of Lexington, N. C., as a lawyer of outstanding skill and a man of great mental ability and moral integrity. He has held various public offices, including the mayor of his city, a representative in the house of representatives in the General Assembly of North Carolina, and a senator in the General Assembly of North Carolina. He was elected to the Seventy-sixth, Seventy-seventh, Seventy-eighth, and Seventy-ninth Congresses. He just recently announced that on account of his illness he would not be a candidate for reelection. This brief biography by no means gives a true picture of our late colleague.

As I have said, our late colleague, Mr. BURGIN, had ability. He had sound common sense, and an unusual sense of humor; every inch a gentleman and a Christian man. He was beloved by all who knew him. Here in the House of Representatives he was ever faithful to the trust imposed in him. Day after day, and many times when he was not well, he came to his office and attended the sessions of his committee—the Committee on Foreign Affairs—and the sessions of the House.

He was a Democrat all his life. He was liberal in his views on public questions. He was progressive, and it is not amiss for me to say that he was very successful in business affairs and was a director in quite a number of corporations.

I know that every Member of the House joins with me and with the North Carolina delegation in extending to Mrs. Burgin and his brother and other relatives in North Carolina our deepest and our most sincere sympathies.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Michener].

Mr. MICHENER. Mr. Speaker, when Mr. BURGIN passed on I lost not only a colleague but a friend. Those who knew him best liked him most. Ever gentle and kind, always considerate of others, courteous in the extreme, he well typified the southern gentleman of the old school. His integrity was unquestioned, his ability compelled recognition. He was loyal to his convictions just as he was loyal to his friends. Interested in his colleagues, he rejoiced in their success. To him jealousy was unknown. If he could not say a helpful word then he said nothing.

His counsel and advice, especially in reference to foreign affairs and matters in which he specialized in Congress, were freely sought and graciously given.

We made our Washington home in the same hotel and I knew him intimately and well. He had not been in good health for some time and the steady, faithful grind of his congressional work took its toll. However, no one ever heard him complain. He read good literature and was a well-informed and entertaining conversationalist. He had little use for the demagog, did not hesitate to express his convictions, and always voted as he talked. He will be missed.

Mr. Speaker, we all extend our sympathy to his charming wife in this her hour of greatest distress.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. LeCompte].

Mr. LECOMPTE. Mr. Speaker, the Congress of the United States has lost a very useful and very valuable Member in the death of our colleague and friend Mr. W. O. BURGIN, of

North Carolina. We entered Congress together in 1939 and almost immediately a friendship sprang up which developed into a true affection. The majority leader paid a fine tribute that Mr. BURGIN richly deserves when he said that he was in every sense a true gentleman. I believe that I have never known a man with a finer conception of public service. Mr. BURGIN never cast a vote for political expediency. I do not believe that he ever experienced any temptation to do anything or make any gesture except for the highest and best interests of his country. He was as gentle as a child but when any issue of importance was at stake he was as firm as granite and withal he had such a fine philosophy of life that he never questioned—even in his own mind—the judgment or motives of those who did not agree with him. His friends will remember him as a stalwart and courageous public officer, always a friend of the underprivileged, and a most charming and interesting companion.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Durham].

Mr. DURHAM. Mr. Speaker, BILL BURGIN has left us. His engaging personality, his smiling countenance, his wise counsel, will no longer be here to help us in our daily task. We will miss BILL as will his constituency which he served so well during the past 7 years or more. We can truly say that he served as another soldier during this emergency and period of war.

Our sympathy goes out to his wife whom he loved so dearly. In her deep sorrow, Mr. Speaker, let us hope she will find consolation in the knowledge that he lived an exemplary life—a life of devotion to his family, to his country, to his State, and to the fine constituency which he represented in the House.

An able legislator, a true patriot has left this world for the Great Beyond. He has gone but he will not be forgotten by

those of us who have served with him in this great body. BILL BURGIN'S memory will live on and his deeds will be lasting memorials of his devotion to the cause of humanity. This world is better because BILL BURGIN has lived.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. COX].

Mr. COX. Mr. Speaker, Carlyle once said, speaking of Sir Walter Scott, "When he departed he took a man's life with him. No sounder piece of British manhood was put together in that eighteenth century of time."

So of our friend, the late WILLIAM BURGIN, it may very properly be said that when he departed he took a man's life with him. That in the period of time in which he lived no finer piece of Christian manhood was put together.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. EATON].

Mr. EATON. Mr. Speaker, in common with the entire membership of the House, I was profoundly shocked and saddened to learn this morning of the death of our dear friend BURGIN. He was a valued colleague of mine on the Committee on Foreign Affairs and I learned to love and admire him, because of the simplicity, modesty, and integrity of his character. He was possessed of shrewd judgment. He had a fine sense of humor. He was a real American; a true Christian gentleman. His passing will be a loss to our committee, as well as to the House and to the great State which he had the honor to represent. He was a spiritually minded man. This gave tone and color to his every thought and action. We had many wonderful conversations. He agreed with me that at the end of his career, as of that of all men who believed in the Divine Redeemer, it would be a supreme sustaining hope to be able to say with the poet:

When in life's late afternoon, where cool and long the shadows grow
I walk to meet the night that soon shall shape and shadow overthrow,
Shall I not see Thee, waiting, stand;
And white against the evening star,
The welcome of Thy beckoning hand?

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Mississippi [Mr. Whittington].

Mr. WHITTINGTON. Mr. Speaker, the passing of Representative WILLIAM O. BURGIN has brought general sorrow to the entire membership of the Congress. I am personally grieved. Since he became a Member of the Seventy-sixth Congress, he and his charming wife have lived at the Wardman Park Hotel, where Mrs. Whittington and I reside. I counted him among my dear personal friends.

Mr. BURGIN was exceptionally well qualified by training and experience for efficient service as a Member of Congress. He was widely informed. He had had previous experience in both branches of the Legislature in North Carolina, and he was a keen student of public affairs. He was industrious and effective.

Mr. BURGIN was a gentleman. He was always kind and considerate. He made friends easily. He always retained friendships made.

Our lamented colleague was a patriot. He loved his State. He was devoted to his country. While zealous for the interests of his State, he kept in mind the interests of the Nation.

As a member of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, Mr. BURGIN during World War II was exceedingly valuable, not only in committee, but in counsel respecting all problems in connection with the successful prosecution of the war.

The country has lost a valuable public servant. North Carolina has lost a devoted son. I join in sincerest sympathy to the great bereavement that has come to his devoted wife, and I extend my sympathy to all members of his family.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Sabath].

Mr. SABATH. Mr. Speaker, the House and indeed the country have lost an outstanding Member and an outstanding American citizen. It was my honor and privilege to know Mr. BURGIN and to follow his activities in this House. I never knew a more honorable, a more sincere, a more devoted man to his country than our departed colleague. It came natural to him to be right, to look after the interests of his district, his State, and the country. He was the very portrait of the true southern gentleman, as I have pictured the southern gentleman, cultured, urbane, and courteous, from my youth.

Always, to my knowledge since I have been a Member of this House, the State of North Carolina has been the most progressive of all the Southern States, and no State has been better represented, nor represented by more outstanding statesmen and legislators and loyal Americans. I can well recollect when I first entered the House, and an outstanding Democrat and a very great gentleman, Claude Kitchin, was a leader of the North Carolina delegation and of the House. He served his country and his constituency so well that I sought his friendship and guidance, and ever since I have tried to gain the friendship of the delegation from North Carolina. If I were never to be compensated in any other way than to have had the honor and the privilege of serving with those outstanding Carolinians, I think I would have received complete reward for my services here.

I join with the other Members in their expressions of sympathy at the death of this outstanding man from that great State, and regret exceedingly that that delegation has lost one of its most able and most deserving men. As has been stated, our late colleague was a true Christian statesman who practiced as well as preached the tenets of Christianity.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Ervin].

Mr. ERVIN. Mr. Speaker, once again we are confronted by the touching truth that in the midst of life we are in death. We are shocked and saddened beyond measure by the passing of our friend and colleague, Congressman WILLIAM O. BURGIN, of the Eighth North Carolina District.

BILL BURGIN, as he was familiarly called, and I had many things in common. We were born in adjoining counties in the foothills of the Blue Ridge Mountains of North Carolina. We served together in the North Carolina House of Representatives in 1931. This general assembly was confronted by very serious problems arising out of the depression and remained in session for a longer period of time than any North Carolina Legislature since the days of reconstruction.

During that long legislative session, I learned to admire and love BILL BURGIN for his sterling qualities of head and heart. BILL BURGIN was a tireless worker. He studied profoundly all legislative problems. He had a rare intellect and an honest mind. Consequently, his studies of legislative problems always brought him to intelligent and intellectually honest conclusions. He always had the courage to stand for such conclusions, regardless of the effect of his stand upon his own political fortunes. BILL BURGIN'S intelligence, intellectual honesty and courage made him a most valuable Member of Congress. His death inflicts an irreparable loss upon his district, his State, and the Nation.

This House sympathizes most deeply with Mrs. Burgin in her lasting loss.

BILL BURGIN'S passing illustrates anew the poignant truth spoken by the Persian poet many centuries ago:

> For some we loved, the loveliest and the best
> That from his vintage rolling time hath prest,
> Have drunk their cup a round or two before,
> And one by one crept silent to rest.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. VORYS].

Mr. VORYS of Ohio. Mr. Speaker, I was shocked to hear of the passing of our colleague and my friend, WILLIAM O. BUR-

GIN. He was in every sense of the word, the gentleman from North Carolina. Quiet, courtly, and gentle in his demeanor in committee and on the floor, he had the affection and respect of all who knew him. On the Foreign Affairs Committee his quiet yet searching questions often helped to bring out information and points of view which others had overlooked. We shall miss him.

He was always willing to help his friends. I remember asking his suggestions when I wanted to spend a few days in North Carolina, and the helpful way in which he made arrangements for me to have a pleasant stay in his beautiful district. He described the country he loved to me in a way which made me share his feeling for it.

I am sure the heartfelt sympathy of everyone of us goes out to his gracious wife, his family, and friends and the district which he served so well.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Michigan [Mr. Jonkman].

Mr. JONKMAN. Mr. Speaker, it was with keen sorrow that I learned of the passing of our colleague, WILLIAM OLIN BURGIN. While my associations and acquaintance with him were largely confined to our meetings and work as members of the Committee on Foreign Affairs, these had generated affection and respect for his fine qualities as a gentleman and a legislator. I always found him frank, courteous, and helpful.

In his death the House has lost a valuable Member and the country a staunch, capable, and patriotic citizen.

I join with deep sincerity in extending to his family heartfelt sympathy in their loss.

Mr. DOUGHTON of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I offer a resolution, which I send to the desk.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN, a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House, with such Members of the Senate as may be joined, be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the committee the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Doughton], the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Kerr], the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Clark], and the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. LeCompte].

The Clerk will read the remainder of the resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to; accordingly (at 11 o'clock and 39 minutes a. m.), pursuant to its order heretofore entered, the House adjourned until tomorrow, Friday, April 12, 1946, at 10 o'clock a. m.

FRIDAY, *April 12, 1946.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Gatling, its enrolling clerk, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 257):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee ap-

pointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

THURSDAY, *April 11, 1946.*

A message from the House of Representatives, by Mr. Chaffee, one of its reading clerks, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate a resolution (H. Res. 589) coming over from the House of Representatives, which was read as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
April 11, 1946.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of the Honorable WILLIAM O. BURGIN, a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of four Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. HOEY. Mr. President, I have the painful duty to announce to the Senate the death of the Honorable WILLIAM O. BURGIN, Representative from the Eighth District of North Carolina. At some appropriate time I wish to pay a tribute to his memory.

I now offer a resolution and ask unanimous consent for its immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The resolution submitted by the Senator from North Carolina will be read.

The resolution (S. Res. 257) was read, considered by unanimous consent, and unanimously agreed to, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. WILLIAM O. BURGIN, late a Representative from the State of North Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the President pro tempore of the Senate to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. As the committee provided for in the resolution, the Chair appoints the senior Senator from North Carolina [Mr. Bailey] and the junior Senator from North Carolina [Mr. Hoey].

Mr. HOEY. As a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate now take a recess until tomorrow.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 5 o'clock and 18 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Friday, April 12, 1946, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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